

MYSTERY

TALES OF *HORROR* AND SUSPENSE!

AUGUST
No. 18

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MYSTERY

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Fishermen! CATCH MORE FISH With This NEW AUTOMATIC "Shur Hooker" FISHERMAN!



COMPLETE \$100
ONLY

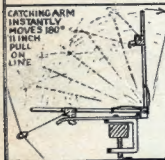
WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Here's a real fishing pal for you—a clever new, invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat, a tree or post. Then walk away. Go to sleep. Do anything you wish. The moment a fish bites, presto!—Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you lightning fast. Its trigger releases! Hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes catching arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing at its best. Order today so you can soon catch fish this easy, automatic way.

GUARANTEED
SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

The instant fish bites, trigger releases automatically which sets hook in mouth of fish. At the

same time, catching arm flies up to make catch secure.



PRaised BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they cast or troll on the other side. Saves time. Catches more fish. Can also be used in your hand like a fishing pole, or for trolling while you row a boat. Requires no watching. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money-saving offer and get several so you can fish all the best spots at one time. Guaranteed to work or your money back.

Order Your AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2802,
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Rush SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me as checked below on 10 day money back guarantee offer.

- ☐ 1 for \$1.00, ☐ 2 for \$1.79, ☐ 6 for \$5.00
☐ SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID. Enclosed is full amount plus only 10¢ postage for 1, 15¢ for 2, 35¢ for 6.
☐ Ship This Order C.O.D. plus all C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____



MAIL
THIS
COUPON!

WHEN YOU STRIKE A BARGAIN WITH THE DEVIL, IT'S LIKE PLAYING A GAME OF POKER WITH A GAMBLER WHO HAS ALL THE CARDS MARKED AND AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE. DANNY FOWLER TRIED HIS LUCK AND FOR A WHILE HE WAS SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD, BUT WHEN THE DEVIL PULLED THE HIDDEN JOKER FROM HIS SLEEVE, THE GAME WAS OVER! THE STAKES WERE HIGH...WHEN DANNY PLAYED WITH...

THE DEVIL'S BOTTLES!

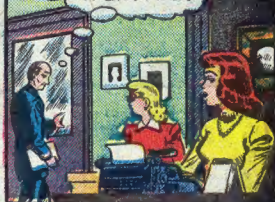


WHEN DANNY FOWLER CAME INTO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE HE KNEW HIS PETTY CHISELING HAD BEEN DISCOVERED. HE FELT NO REMORSE...ONLY A BITTER HATRED AT HAVING BEEN DISCOVERED...

NO USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN, FOWLER! THE RECORDS SHOW YOU'VE BEEN SYSTEMATICALLY STEALING SUMS OF CASH FOR MONTHS! GET YOUR THINGS AND GET OUT!



I HATE 'EM ALL! THEY THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN I AM! WHICH ONE OF THEM REPORTED ME? IF I KNEW...I'D KILL HER...KILL THEM ALL!



MR. FOWLER, YOU'RE TWO WEEKS BEHIND IN YOUR RENT! EITHER YOU PAY IT TOMORROW OR GET OUT!

SHE'S AGAINST ME, TOO!



DANNY FOWLER KNEW HE WAS A FAILURE... BUT HE DIDN'T BLAME HIMSELF! NO...IT WAS THE WORK OF HIS ENEMIES WHO CONSPIRED TO DESTROY HIM...

JUST BECAUSE I STEAL A FEW MEASLY DOLLARS, I GET TH' GATE! THEY DROVE ME TO STEAL!



I HATE 'EM... HATE 'EM ALL! SOMEDAY I'LL SHOW 'EM... I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!



DANNY! DANNY FOWLER!

HUH... WASSA MATTER? LEAVE ME ALONE!



HOW DID YOU GET HERE? **GET OUT!** I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! YOU CAN'T TAKE ME...

FOOL! I'VE COME TO HELP YOU! I CAN GIVE YOU THE POWER TO DESTROY YOUR ENEMIES! I CAN GIVE YOU THE MEANS TO FULFILL YOUR DREAMS OF WEALTH AND POWER!



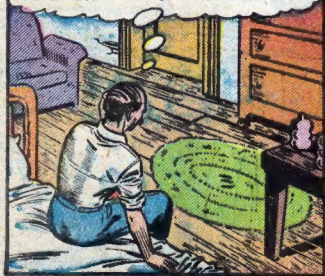
EACH OF THESE FOUR BOTTLES CONTAINS A **GENII** OF THE UNDERWORLD! EACH TIME YOU NEED HELP, ALL YOU DO IS OPEN A BOTTLE AND THE POWER WITHIN WILL FULFILL **ONE** WISH! BUT THIS BOTTLE, THE FIFTH, MUST **NEVER BE OPENED!**

OPEN IT AND YOU WILL DOOM YOUR SOUL! DO YOU WANT THEM, DANNY?

SURE! (HIC) IF THE DEVIL WANTS TO HELP ME, WHY SHOULD I REFUSE!



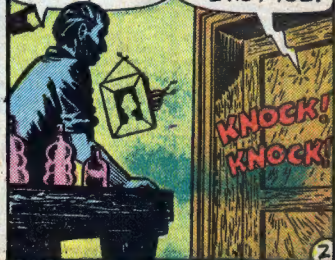
OH, MY HEAD! NO WONDER I DREAMT OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF! GOT TO LAY OFF DRINKING ALONE... WHAT'S THAT ON THE RUG... THE PRINT OF A **CLOVEN HOOF**... IT WAS THE DEVIL!



IT WASN'T A DREAM... HERE ARE THE BOTTLES!

WHO'S THERE?

I'VE COME FOR THE RENT! EITHER YOU PAY OR I'LL HAVE THE POLICE EVICT YOU!



KNOCK! KNOCK!

DAWN CAME AND DANNY DIMLY RECALLED THE NIGHT BEFORE. BUT IN HIS MIND IT WAS ALL PART OF A DRUNKEN NIGHTMARE...

THE LANDLADY'S THREATS ENRAGED DANNY. WITH A RECKLESS GESTURE HE SNATCHED UP ONE OF THE BOTTLES...

NOW WE'LL SEE WHETHER THE DEVIL WAS FOOLING OR NOT!

**I CAN'T SEE YOU NOW!
LATER... AND
DON'T WORRY!
YOU'LL
GET
PAID!**

**HE DISAPPEARED!
AND THE BOTTLE...
IT'S GONE, TOO!**

AS HE YANKED OUT THE CORK THERE WAS A PUFF OF SMOKE AND THEN...

**WHAT IS IT YOU
WISH, OH MASTER?**

**I... I... KILL
THE LANDLADY!
KILL HER!**

**FROM NOWHERE A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER
APPEARS AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS, AND...**

**HELP! I'M
FALLING!**

AIEEE!

**MRS. HALEY!
GOOD LORD!**

CRASH!

**I WAS PUSHED!
HE PUSHED ME...**

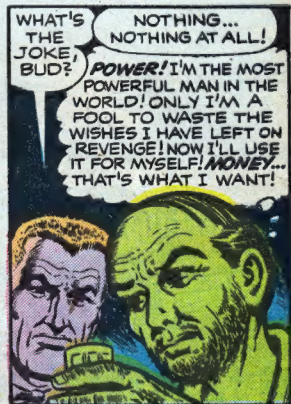
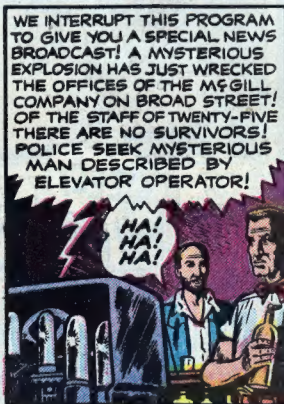
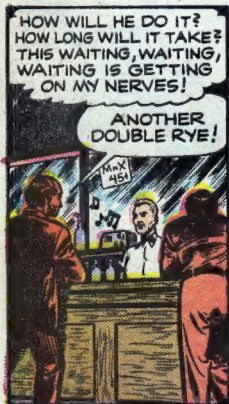
AAHHH!

**YOU... MISTER...
YOU HEARD WHAT
SHE SAID...**

**HEY, YOU! COME
BACK! HELP!
POLICE!!
MURDER!**



WHEN THE GENII VANISHED, DANNY FELT AN UNREASONING SENSE OF FEAR. HE COULDN'T STAND THE SILENCE OF HIS ROOM SO HE FLED TO A NEARBY BAR TO WAIT...

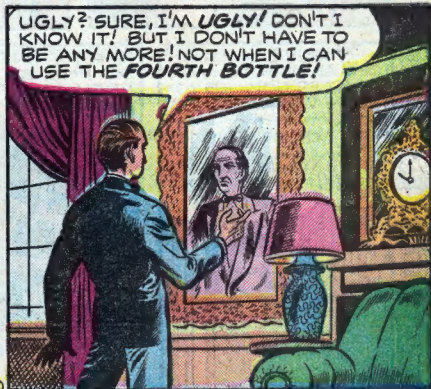
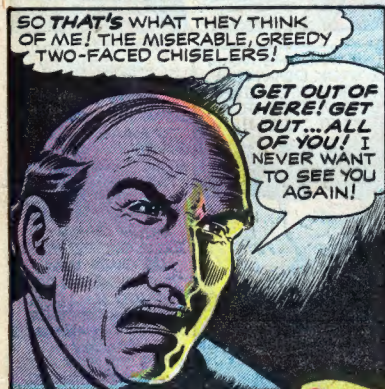


DANNY GOT HIS MILLIONS... ALL IN ONE DAY... AND THE POLICE RECORDED THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE THE CITY HAD EVER KNOWN!





NOW DANNY WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD... MONEY... CLOTHES... AN IMPORTED CAR... A PENTHOUSE AND GOOD LOOKING GIRLS. HE HAD THEM ALL... BUT NOT QUITE ALL...



DANNY STEPPED UP IN SOCIETY! IN LESS THAN A MONTH HE SUCCEEDED BEYOND HIS WILDEST DREAMS BY BECOMING ENGAGED TO THE FOREMOST SOCIETY GIRL IN TOWN...

HA! HA! HA! THE RISE OF DANNY FOWLER! AS ALICE'S HUSBAND, I'LL BE IN THE TOP CRUST OF SOCIETY! FROM HERE ON IN I WON'T NEED THE DEVIL'S HELP!



BUT THERE WERE OTHERS WHO WERE INTERESTED IN DANNY'S PICTURE. THE ROOMER WHO FOUND MRS. HALEY'S BODY, THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR WHO WITNESSED THE MCGILL COMPANY TRAGEDY! AND THE BANK TELLERS AND THE ARMORED TRUCK GUARDS WHO HAD BEEN ROBBED!

THIS GUY FOWLER... HE'S THE ONE I SAW!

THAT'S THE MAN WHO PUSHED MRS. HALEY!



CHUCK! HE'S THE GUY WHO ROBBED ME! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

MR. FOWLER? YOU'RE WANTED DOWN AT HEAD-QUARTERS FOR QUESTIONING!

THEY CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON ME! I'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...

OKAY! GLAD TO OBLIGE YOU! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY YOU'D WANT ME!



HE'S THE ONE! HE PUSHED MRS. HALEY DOWNSTAIRS!

HE WAS THE MAN I TOOK DOWN IN MY ELEVATOR JUST BEFORE THE MCGILL EXPLOSION!



IT'S A LIE... IT'S A LIE!

HE'S THE ONE! I'D NEVER FORGET HIS FACE!

HOW THE DEVIL LAUGHED WHEN THE COURT FOUND DANNY GUILTY AND SENTENCED HIM TO HANG! HE'D GIVEN DANNY HIS EVERY WISH, BUT THE LAST ONE WAS THE JOKER! THE HANDSOME BODY DANNY EXCHANGED FOR HIS OWN WAS THE FORM THE GENIUS HAD USED TO CARRY OUT DANNY'S COMMANDS AND NOW HE WAS TO PAY FOR THE EVIL HE'D WISHED OTHERS!

BUT DANNY HADN'T GIVEN UP YET! DRIVEN BY DESPERATION HE WAS MAKING ONE LAST TRY...

I'LL OPEN THIS LAST BOTTLE! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE? WHY DOESN'T HE APPEAR? WHERE ARE YOU? **CHANGE ME BACK!**



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED THE BOTTLE, DANNY! I WARNED YOU THAT YOUR SOUL WOULD BE DOOMED... THAT'S THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY FOR BREAKING OUR BARGAIN!

WHY DID YOU GIVE IT TO ME, THEN? WHY? WHY? WHY? THERE WASN'T ANYTHING IN IT!



NO! BUT THERE **WILL BE!** THIS BOTTLE IS FOR YOU, DANNY! NOW YOU, TOO, WILL BE MY SERVANT OF EVIL THROUGH ALL ETERNITY!

NO! NO! NO!



THE END.



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ON YOUR OWN SIGNATURE

ANY AMOUNT

\$50⁰⁰ to \$600⁰⁰

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No Matter Where You Live in the U. S. — You Can Borrow from State Finance
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So much easier than calling on friends and relatives . . . so much more business-like . . . to borrow the money you need **BY MAIL** from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U. S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00, *entirely by mail in complete privacy* without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer . . . will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay **ONLY** for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers. State amount you want to borrow. *Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope!* So mail the coupon below today!

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Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our
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Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action

CONFIDENTIAL

Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. **ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!**

IMPORTANT

You must be at least 25 years old to borrow by mail from State Finance.

FREE LOAN PAPERS

NO OBLIGATION

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

Old Reliable Company — MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

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Dept. P-193, 323 Securities Bldg.
Omaha 2, Nebraska

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Dept. P-193, 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Neb.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name

Address

City State

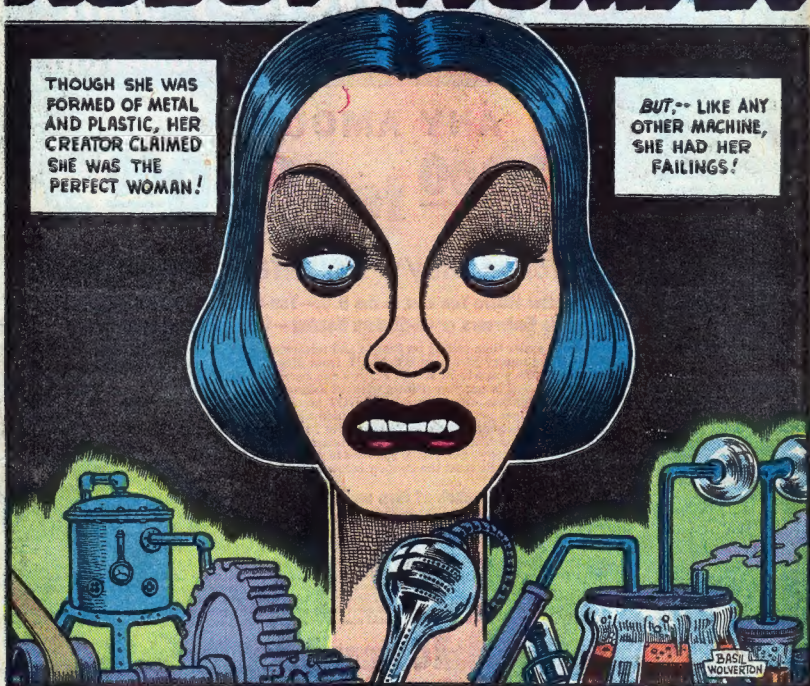
Occupation Age

Amount you want to borrow \$

ROBOT WOMAN

THOUGH SHE WAS FORMED OF METAL AND PLASTIC, HER CREATOR CLAIMED SHE WAS THE PERFECT WOMAN!

BUT,-- LIKE ANY OTHER MACHINE, SHE HAD HER FAILINGS!

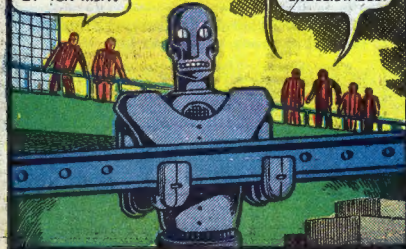


YOU, FOZZMO, ARE THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR OF THE CENTURY! THE WHOLE WORLD HAS ACCLAIMED YOUR GENIUS AT CREATING AMAZING MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCES!...

BUT THOUGH THE PRODUCTS OF YOUR MIGHTY MIND ARE HELD IN UNIVERSAL ESTEEM, YOU STRIVE TO PERSONALLY KEEP OUT OF THE PUBLIC EYE --- BECAUSE YOU ARE DISGUSTINGLY UGLY!

THIS NEWEST LABOR ROBOT OF FOZZMO'S IS AMAZING! IT CAN PERFORM THE WORK OF TEN MEN!

IT'S ALMOST HUMAN!
UNBELIEVABLE!



GET THOSE NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN OFF MY PROPERTY! YOU KNOW I NEVER POSE FOR PICTURES!

YES, SIR!



YES--YOU'VE SEEN PEOPLE SHUDDER
AT SIGHT OF YOUR DISTORTED FACE!



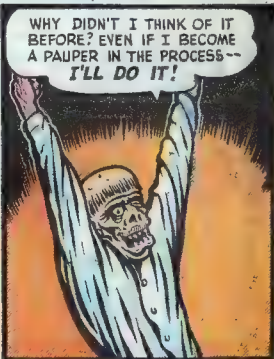
WITHOUT A MATE, YOUR LIFE IS EMPTY...



NO! IT'S HOPELESS!
I'M DOOMED TO CONTINUE
LIKE THIS--RESPECTED
FOR MY SCIENTIFIC
ACCOMPLISHMENT--
BUT LOATHED BECAUSE
OF MY APPEARANCE!



IN THE MOMENT OF DEEPEST
DEJECTION, AN IDEA IS BORN!



WHILE WEEKS SPEED BY, YOU THROW
YOURSELF COMPLETELY INTO THE TASK,
CONCENTRATING YOUR ENERGIES, FACULTIES
AND MONEY ON ONE DESIRED GOAL!



--- AND THEN!--



YOU, MY DEAR, ARE MY MASTERPIECE! YOU ARE ONLY METAL AND PLASTIC,--BUT YOUR SYNTHETIC FLESH ALONE COST ME A FORTUNE -- AND YOU WILL BE WORTH IT!

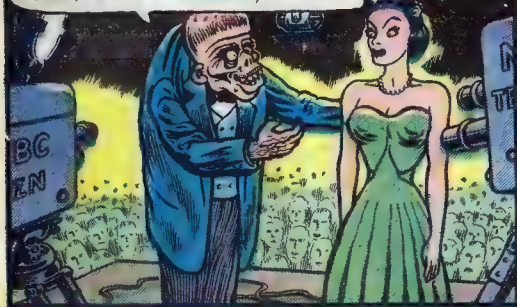


NOW I SHALL TUNE YOUR ELECTRONIC BRAIN TO REACT ONLY TO MY VOICE! THUS YOU WILL OBEY ONLY MY COMMANDS!



SO, FOZZMO, YOU PUT THE FINAL TOUCH TO YOUR ROBOT WOMAN! PRIDE EVEN STIRS YOU TO MAKE A PUBLIC APPEARANCE WITH HER!

--AND NOW I PRESENT MY CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT,--MY ROBOT WOMAN! SPEAK TO THE CROWD, MY SWEET!



I... AM... HAPPY... TO... BE... WITH... MY... CREATOR!... HE... IS... THE... ONLY... MAN... I... COULD... EVER... LOVE!



YOU SEE? HERE IS A WOMAN WHO WILL NEVER GROW OLD, WHO WILL NEVER FAIL TO OBEY AND WHO WILL NEVER LOVE ANY ONE BUT ME! SHE IS THE PERFECT WOMAN!



MAYBE SHE'S PERFECT, BUT SHE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



ME, TOO! I'D EVEN PREFER MY FIRST WIFE TO HER!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, YOU ENJOY THE CONSTANT DEVOTION OF YOUR CREATION...

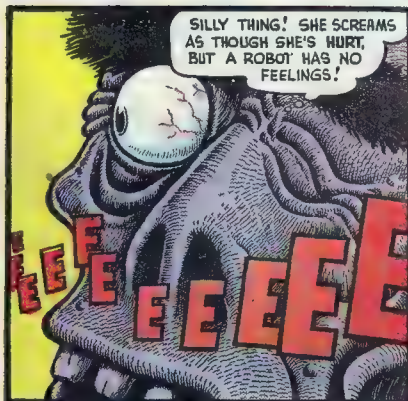
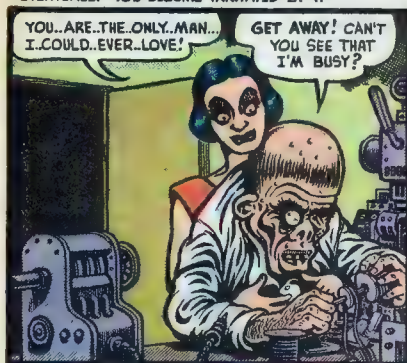
YOU... ARE... THE... ONLY... MAN... I... COULD... EVER... LOVE!

NATURALLY, MY PET IT CAN'T BE ANY OTHER WAY!

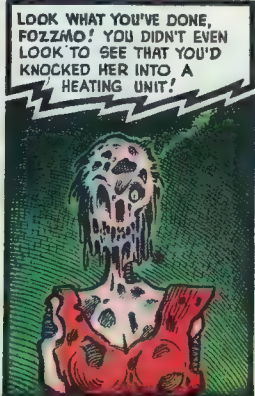


BUT THERE IS SUCH A THING AS TOO MUCH DEVOTION!
EVENTUALLY YOU BECOME IRRITATED BY IT---

-- AND THEN EXASPERATED AND CRUEL!--

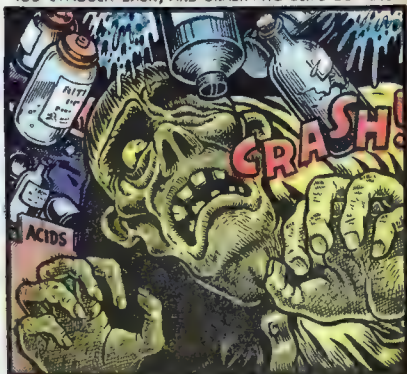


SHE ENTERS THE LAB, AND--





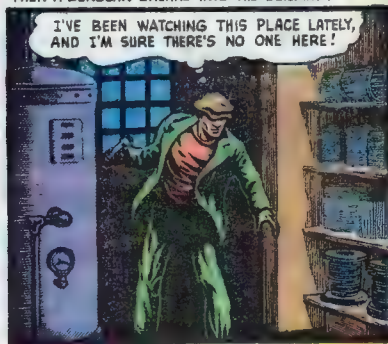
YOU STAGGER BACK, AND CRASH INTO SOME BOTTLES!.



DEATH COMES SWIFTLY AS POWERFUL
ACIDS BURN INTO YOU!



BECAUSE OF YOUR DESIRE FOR SECLUSION, DAYS PASS
BEFORE ANYONE SUSPECTS SOMETHING IS WRONG!
THEN A BURGLAR BREAKS INTO THE BUILDING!



SENSATIONAL RESULTS REPORTED IN CURBING

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, ACNE AND OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN BLEMISHES

**CLINICAL TESTS SHOW
100% SUCCESS**

**HERE ARE THE
AMAZING TEST RESULTS**

in 45 cases the pimple condition
was completely cured
in 38 cases the pimple condition
was greatly improved
in 17 cases the pimple condition
was noticeably improved
**100% success — in every tested
case of pimples**

Actual clinical tests of 100 acne patients, with a new twin-action method and formula—show that the acne or pimples were decidedly improved or completely arrested in every single case tested!

Recently, a leading medical journal published the results of exhaustive tests on the treatment of acne 100 young men and women patients—suffering from acne condition of their skin—were carefully selected from four leading hospitals and clinics. All the patients were questioned and advised on personal hygiene, dietary, cosmetic and postural habits, and other aggravating factors.

As part of the prescribed treatment, a new skin formula was tried. The immediate effect of the formula, was to cover up the pimples and blemishes, and make the skin appear smoother, clearer instantly! With this formula it was possible to maintain active treatment during the day as well as at night.

The result, so astonishing as to warrant its being reported to the entire medical world in a leading doctors' journal:

**The Acne Was Decidedly Improved or
Completely Arrested In All Cases!**

Imagine that! 100% success! Every case of acne helped!

With the publication of these phenomenal results Ward Laboratories' chemists immediately reproduced the same formula, used so successfully in these tests, for your use at home. The general instructions given to each of these hospital patients are also included so that the home treatment parallels the one reported giving these record-smashing results. This amazing Ward's Skin Formula is now available for you. No matter what you have used—no matter how skeptical you are—you may at last put this wonderful treatment to the test in your own case—NOW!

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of skin preparation without success—maybe you are skeptical as to whether Ward's Skin Formula is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way don't delay—you have everything to gain at no risk, because our Guarantee Policy assures return of Double Your Money Back unless you are delighted with the results of the complete Ward's Skin Treatment. So fill out and mail the coupon—NOW. Full 60-day supply only two dollars—about 3c a day.

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sults, or we refund
DOUBLE YOUR
MONEY BACK**

ACT NOW!

**Send COUPON TODAY For
Sensational No-Risk Offer!**

SEND NO MONEY!



RUSH THIS NO RISK COUPON NOW!

WARD LABORATORIES, INC.
19 W. 44th St., Dept. 8106, New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush 60-day supply of Ward's Skin Formula in plain wrapper at once. I will pay \$2.00 plus postage on delivery. I must be delighted with results or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK on return of unused portion.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ Save Money! Enclose \$2.00 (Cash, Check or Money Order) and no pay postage. Save double refund offer! holds ARO, PPO, Canada and Foreign please add 30c—no C.O.D.

RETURN TO DARKNESS

It was dark. And I was afraid. Not of the enemy that lay up ahead among the rocks and boulders, but of the deep, penetrating night.

I had always been afraid of the dark. Even in childhood I was afraid to sleep without a light in my room . . . or go down into the dark cellar. And the fear had stayed with me all my life . . . it was something that I had taken with me into the Army.

I watched the rest of the patrol put the black grease on their faces as they prepared for the mission. Sgt. Downs went from man to man checking equipment, talking to the men, giving advice where it was needed. He was a good soldier, Sergeant Sam Downs, a good soldier and a better leader. He knew the ropes, and he respected his enemy.

"Whatsa matter, Jensen? How come you're not ready yet! We haven't got all day!"

"I'll be okay, Sarge . . . it's just that I want to get used to the dark first."

His lips curled up in a sneer. "I've heard all about this fear of yours, and it don't impress me! You're a big boy now . . . and you're going out on that patrol if I have to drag you myself!"

I turned from him and started to smear the grease around my eyes. Anything to get away from that contemptuous sneer of his. He had me all wrong. He thought I was a coward. Afraid to face the enemy. And it wasn't that at all. I had the normal fears of every infantry soldier . . . but there was something else that I was afraid of . . . the dark! How could I make Downs believe that?

We crouched in the darkness and I felt the comfort of the men alongside me. Something welled up in my throat, but I forced it back down.

A harsh whisper grated through the night. "Okay you guys, move out! But keep low and watch for my signals!"

We snaked our way through the high grass, keeping low, and watching for the enemy which we knew were around us. This was a combat patrol, designed to hit and run. To kill and destroy, and then get back to the safety of our own lines. To throw the enemy off balance.

We moved out of the grass into a rocky area. Off to my left I heard a click as somebody removed the safety from an automatic weapon. I followed suit.

Something moved toward me and I threw the BAR to my shoulder and my fingers tightened around the steel trigger.

"Put that pop-gun down, Jensen, it's me!" Sgt. Downs crawled behind the rock that I was using. "I'm leaving you here to cover our rear! The rest of us are going up ahead. If you spot anything or hear any firing come a-running!"

He snaked his way back through the grass . . . and I was left alone. In the darkness!

The blackness closed about me and I shuddered as the velvet cloak settled over the countryside. Except for the chirping of some crickets there was nothing . . . nothing, but blackness!

The sweat trickled down the small of my back and I felt the O.D. shirt plaster itself to my skin. I rubbed my clammy hands against the side of my pants and felt the soft pieces of lint that stuck to the palms. There was no use fighting it, that dreadful feeling was beginning to creep up on me again. I felt it as the blackness settled down over the rocks, and the shadows played against each other as the wind whispered among the trees. It was dark. And I was afraid.

I moved to my knees as something stirred in the darkness. I brought the gun to my shoulder and peered out into the black

depths by the grass. My fingers tightened over the trigger then relaxed as a small dark animal scurried across the moonlight and disappeared into some crevice. I wiped the sweat from my face with the arm of my shirt, then leaned exhausted against the side of a boulder.

The quietness settled down over the area and I waited. And prayed. Prayed that the darkness would lift. Or that the patrol would return. Misery loves company. Somewhere off to the East an owl hooted and I clenched my teeth. I had to get out of there. Now.

I hesitated once then made up my mind. Anything would be better than staying out there in the darkness. Alone. I decided to get back to the Company Area. Let them shoot me as a deserter, I didn't care. I had to have light. And people. But mostly light . . . anything but darkness.

I moved away from the shelter of the rock and edged down into the high grass. In half an hour I would be back at the area. In half an hour I would be alive again.

Something cracked over to the left and I halted. Froze. Then a burp gun opened up, splitting the night like an angry buzz saw. What had Downs said? Oh yes, to come a-running when I heard gunfire. But I couldn't move. Not through that darkness. Not through the unknown. But I had to.

My uniform was drenched in sweat as I forced my feet to move out. I slipped to the ground several times but kept moving. Something in my brain kept whispering, "Go back! Go back!" Instinct told me to obey, but something more than instinct kept me going toward the sound of the gunfire. I had to prove to Downs that I wasn't a coward . . . that I wasn't afraid of the darkness.

I finally made the area where the gunfire had been crisscrossing the night. I was standing on a rise between the two lines wondering what to do next when I saw what was holding up the patrol's advance. A machine gun nest lay hidden among the boulders. Every once in a while it would

stab out at the Yanks then relax. Just enough to keep them off guard. Somebody had to get that nest. Me. Me, who was so afraid of the dark he jumped at his own shadow. I was the only one who could penetrate the ribbon of black that separated the gun emplacement from my buddies.

I pushed my way through the wave of darkness and headed toward the concealed bunker. My footsteps slogged at every step and I gulped as I tried to draw in air . . . and I kept moving.

High in the heavens above a playful wind whipped at a fluffy cloud and blew it along like a balloon. The veil over the moon lifted, illuminating the entire scene with a hazy light. I could see!

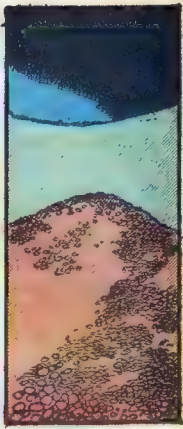
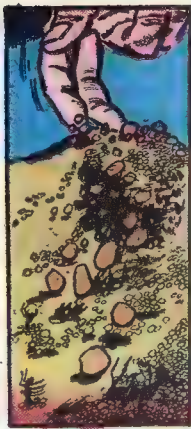
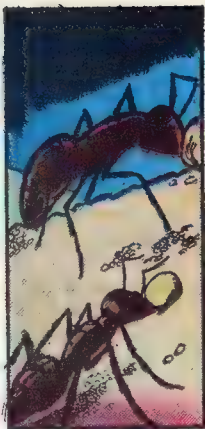
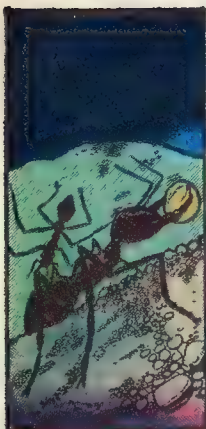
In back of me a voice roared out, "Get down you fool! Jensen, come back here!" It was Downs. I laughed to myself as I broke into a semi-trot. Then the bunker opened up.

Flares blossomed overhead and the steady singing of machine gun bullets whined over my head. But I kept on. I could see!

I crouched on one knee, ripped the pin out of the grenade with my teeth, and lobbed it toward the bunker. Then I moved forward, firing the BAR hip-high like a gangster. The concussion from the explosion struck me in the face and knocked me to the ground. Another bunker opened up and I felt the fragments of steel penetrating as the grenade exploded overhead. Then I didn't feel anything . . . except the darkness and the night closing in on me.

I felt the clean sheets under my body as I struggled to a sitting position. A hospital bed. From in front of the bed a voice said, "Take it easy, Jensen, you're gonna be okay. They're gonna send you home tomorrow. Then you won't have a thing to worry about!" It was Downs,

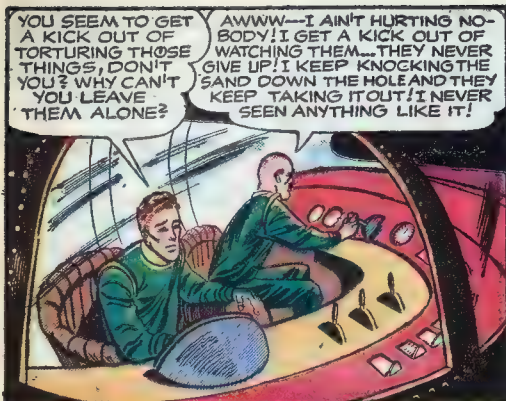
I grinned to myself and opened my eyes. Then shuddered and felt the familiar sweat break out on my face. It was still dark . . . still night. The nightmares flashed through my mind and something snapped as I tore at the bandages . . . I was blind!



ANTS ARE INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE THINGS, AREN'T THEY? NEVER GIVE THEM MUCH THOUGHT, DO YOU? WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T, UNLESS THEY PULL A SWITCH AND PLAY---

TURNABOUT





YOU SEEM TO GET A KICK OUT OF TORTURING THOSE THINGS, DON'T YOU? WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE THEM ALONE?

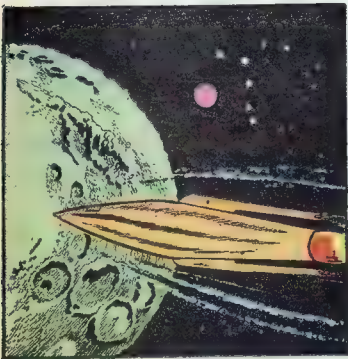
AWWW—I AIN'T HURTING NO-BODY! I GET A KICK OUT OF WATCHING THEM...THEY NEVER GIVE UP! I KEEP KNOCKING THE SAND DOWN THE HOLE AND THEY KEEP TAKING IT OUT! I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!



LET'S FORGET ABOUT THE ANTS, COMMANDER! WHERE WE HEADED FOR THIS TIME?

GOT AN EXPLORATION MISSION ON A NEW ASTEROID IN SECTOR B-4. THEY WANT US TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY LIFE ON IT!

A WHILE LATER, THE SPACE SHIP LANDED AT ITS DESTINATION... ASTEROID X...



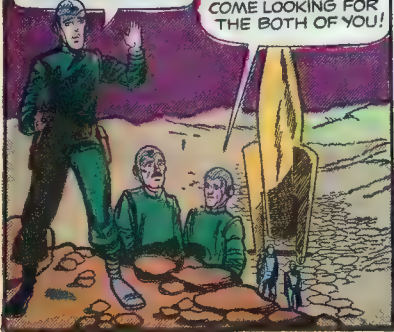
SURE IS GOOD TO STRETCH OUR LEGS... BUT THIS PLACE LOOKS DESERTED! LOOKS LIKE WE CAME ALL THE WAY FOR NOTHING!

CAN'T TELL YET...BETTER PLAY IT CAREFUL! BUT WE WON'T NEED THESE MASKS, THE AEROMIXTURE INDICATOR SAYS THERE'S PLENTY OF OXYGEN IN THE AIR!



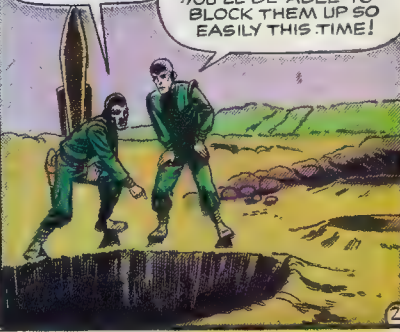
THE REST OF YOU MEN STAY CLOSE TO THE SHIP! GUS AND I WILL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

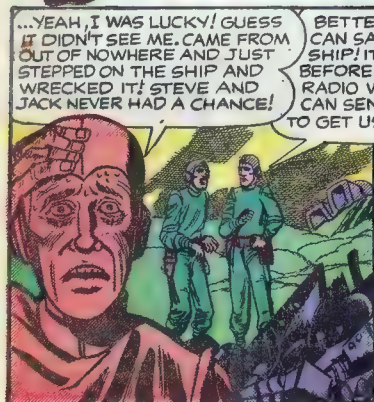
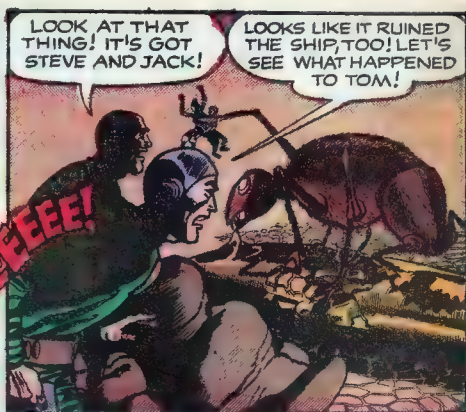
OKAY, COMMANDER, AND IF WE DON'T HEAR FROM YOU IN TWO HOURS, WE'LL COME LOOKING FOR THE BOTH OF YOU!



HEY, COMMANDER! LOOK AT THESE HOLES! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE FOR!

MIGHT BE ANTS, EH, GUS? BUT FROM THE SIZE OF THESE HOLES, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BLOCK THEM UP SO EASILY THIS TIME!



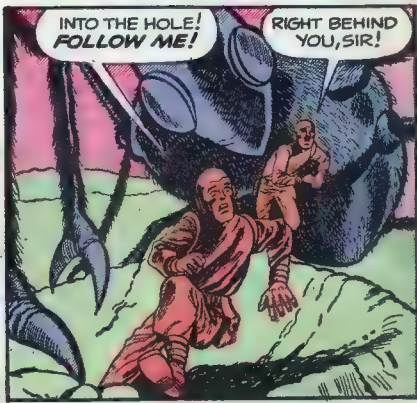
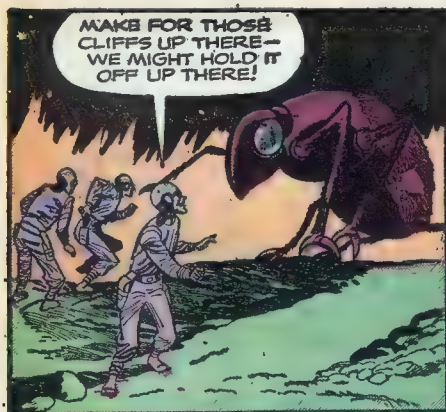


BETTER SEE WHAT WE CAN SALVAGE OUT OF THE SHIP! IT'LL BE SOME TIME BEFORE WE CAN GET THE RADIO WORKING SO THEY CAN SEND A RELIEF SHIP TO GET US OFF THIS PLACE!

FOOD'S NO GOOD, SIR...GOT MIXED UP WITH SOME OF THE MEDICAL SUPPLIES!

GUESS WE BETTER SEE WHAT THIS ASTROID'S GOT TO OFFER...MUST BE SOME KIND OF FOOD AROUND!







C'MON, WE'D BETTER GET THESE ROCKS OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY SUFFOCATE US!

GUESS THAT THING'S GOT MORE BRAINS THAN WE COUNTED ON!



A WHILE LATER...

WHEW... I'M POOPED! THAT WAS HARD WORK!

KNOW WHAT THIS REMINDS ME OF? THINK HARD, GUS... **THINK HARD!**



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HEY, WHAT WAS THAT?

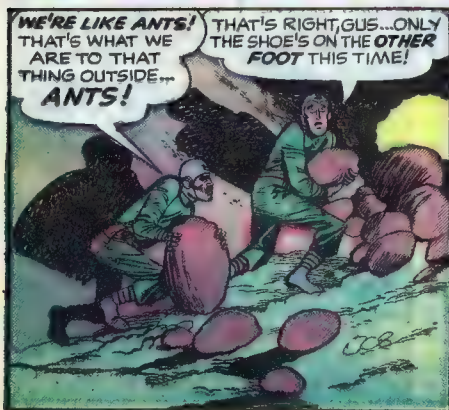
THE MONSTER! I DON'T THINK HE'S FINISHED WITH US!

RRROARR!



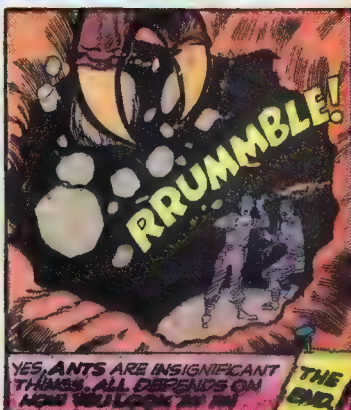
SEE, I TOLD YOU! C'MON, LET'S GET TO WORK!

YEAH... AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT!



WE'RE LIKE ANTS! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE TO THAT THING OUTSIDE... **ANTS!**

THAT'S RIGHT, GUS... ONLY THE SHOE'S ON THE **OTHER** FOOT THIS TIME!



YES, ANTS ARE INSIGNIFICANT THINGS. ALL DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK AT 'EM!

THE END

MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW,
EASY WAY!



SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In case after case, as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to restrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. No BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.



CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.



CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 5 months. Improvement upon withdrawal of medication. Improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.



STOPS "BED-WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices...
Rubber Sheets... Alarms...

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience
Almost Miraculously!

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms... the expense of ruined furniture... the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet... DRY-TABS... product of medical research... offering the hope of a new future for all those sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while sleeping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

MAKE THIS HOME TEST: Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try DRY-TABS for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY: Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival pay postman only \$3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACEUTICAL CO., Dept. 808-B,
7508 Southwester Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 per package plus postage.
☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
☐ Send 3 packages (3-week supply) for \$5.00.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT... ANY CLERK WILL TELL YOU THAT, BUT YOU MUST REMEMBER---

FIRST COME... FIRST SERVED!

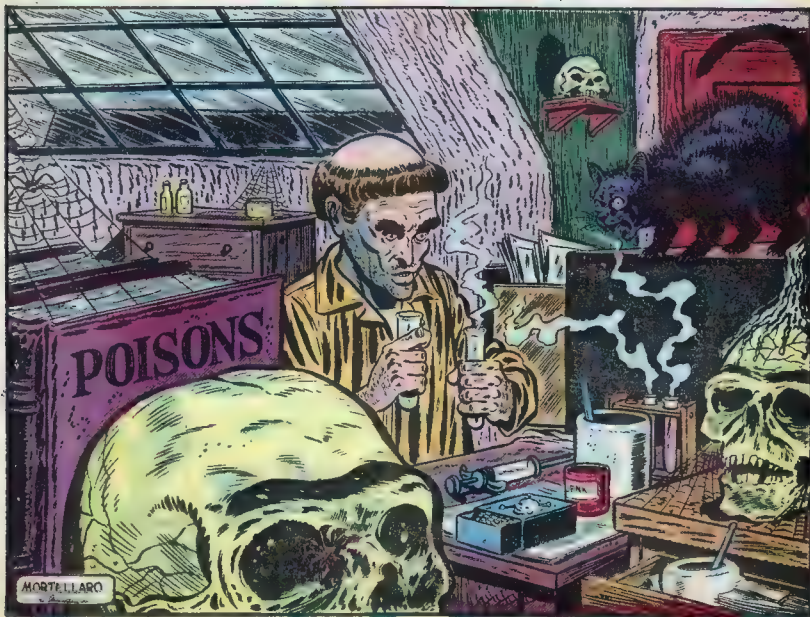
GO AHEAD, OPEN IT! THIS IS THE PLACE, ISN'T IT?

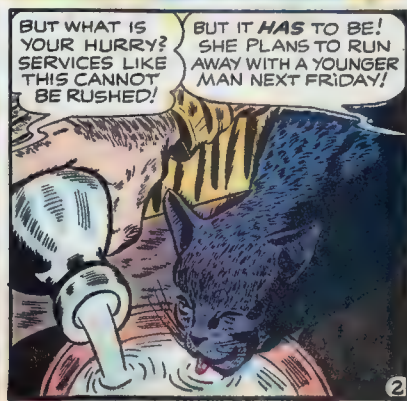
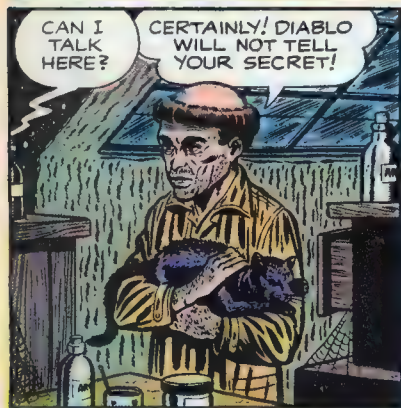


SURE THIS IS THE PLACE! SEE THAT SIGN--- "AT YOUR SERVICE"--- JUST LIKE THEY TOLD YOU!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GO ON IN! NOT BACKING OUT NOW, ARE YOU?





TELL ME ABOUT HER, MONSIEUR. THERE MUST BE NO MISTAKES AS TO HER IDENTITY! IN MY BUSINESS, ONE CANNOT AFFORD TO MAKE A MISTAKE!

WELL, SHE'S TALL, BLONDE, STRIKING TO LOOK AT! AND SHE HAS A TINY SCAR ON HER LEFT CHEEK!



HMM...THAT'S ABOUT ALL, I GUESS. OH, YES, HER NAME IS---

NO NAMES, MONSIEUR! ONE CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN MY OCCUPATION!



ANY HABITS? ANYTHING AT ALL! SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP ME PERFORM THIS, ER...SERVICE!

YES-- COME TO THINK OF IT, SHE HAS A GREAT FONDNESS FOR LICORICE---AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE BOTH DO. BUT THAT MIGHT HELP YOU!



LICORICE, EH? THEN IT SHOULD BE SIMPLE TO ARRANGE! A LITTLE PRICK OF THE NEEDLE ON A FEW PIECES, AND THEN--- IT'S ALL OVER!

DON'T DESCRIBE IT! I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!



SORRY, MONSIEUR, I DID NOT KNOW YOU WERE SO SQUEAMISH! BUT NOW TO THE BUSINESS. AT HAND!

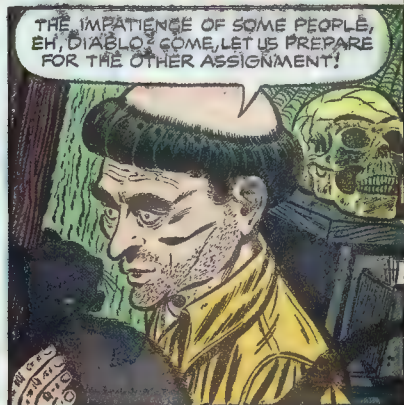
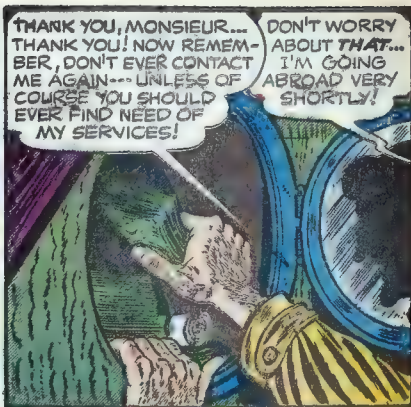
YES, YOUR FEE. I WILL **DOUBLE** IT IF YOU CAN DO A RUSH JOB FOR ME!



I WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU, SIR, BUT YOU KNOW THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT---AND I HAVE ANOTHER SERVICE TO PERFORM BEFORE YOURS!

WHAT LUCK! BUT YOU **WILL** DO IT BEFORE FRIDAY, WON'T YOU?



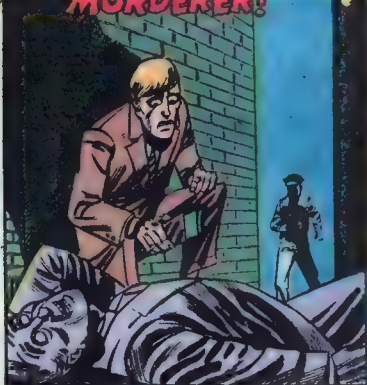


ORDEAL by

WAX!

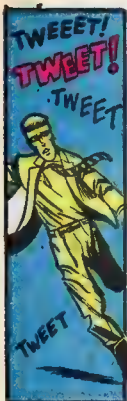
"OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE" IS AN OLD WARNING NO ONE SHOULD IGNORE... NOT EVEN A

MURDERER!



TWEET!

STAN





EVERY DAY THE MURDERER LURES A VICTIM FOR THE GHASTLY COLLECTION. IT WAS ALL SO EASY TO BEGIN WITH---



BUT BLOODY DEEDS CANNOT
BE WASHED AWAY BY SLEEP!

YOU WILL JOIN US,
SOON, MY FRIEND!

THE NIGHTMARES CONTINUED.
AND A WEEK LATER...

I CAN'T GO ON!
THEY WON'T LET
ME **FORGET!**

YOU SAID
YOU WOULD
DO **ANY-**

THING! HAVE
YOU CHANGED YOUR
MIND ALREADY?

I'M NOT A WELCHER--
I'LL--I'LL GO ON!

HAVE YOU
ANY PIRATE
COSTUMES?

W-WAIT
A MINUTE...
I-I'LL G-GO
AND S-SEE!

ONE OF THEM'S COME BACK!
HE'S DRIPPING WAX ALL
OVER THE FLOOR!

RUBBISH!
PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER!

YOU'RE IMAGINING
THINGS AGAIN--
THERE'S **NOTHING**
HERE!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAWING. GOT TO STOP BEFORE I GO CRAZY!

**I'M THROUGH--FINISHED--
GET SOMEBODY ELSE TO
DO YOUR DIRTY WORK!**

**WE MADE A
BARGAIN--**



**...AND THIS
IS THE END
OF IT!**



**YOU WERE THE
LAST ONE FOR
MY COLLECTION!
NOW I... CAN
DIE... HAPPY...**

**HELP!
SAVE
ME!
NO!
NO!**



**YES, IT'S ALWAYS THAT WAY
WHEN YOU JUMP OUT OF THE
FRYING PAN... INTO THE FIRE!
THE END.**

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be **LAST**
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE
PACKED
COURSES!

5
FREE

If you mail
coupon NOW!

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.

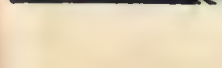
Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful
SKINNY
SHRIMP

to
this

NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!

Ken Grimm **BEFORE**
(MAILING
COUPON)



I just

GAINED
35 NEW LBS.
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS
HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

HOW YOU

CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to

WIN
\$100.



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. **FIVE COURSES** 2. **MUSCLE METER**
3. **Photo Book of STRONG MEN**

Dept. **WV-47**

Full Size Now To
\$10 \$100 etc.

Joseph J. Jovine
Instructor in
Quick Fat
Burning
and
Building
up
and
down
all
the
body
parts
in
10
minutes
a
day

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jovine's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 "Last Chance"
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Also get the
Thrilling "How to become a Mighty HE-MA!" INCLUDED FIND THE
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HELLO, BOB - HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

GIVEN!

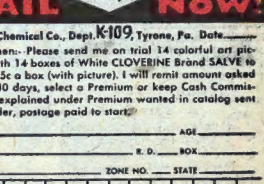
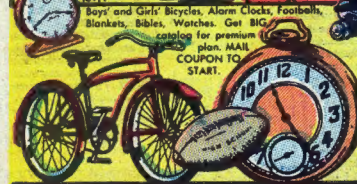
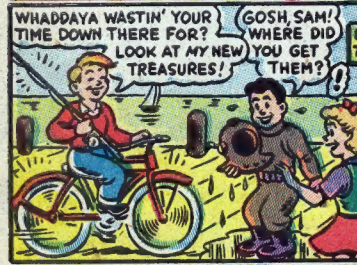
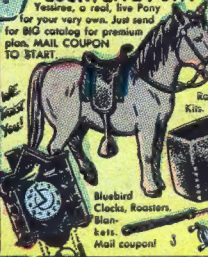
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** or **PREMIUMS!**



LOOK! LIVE PONY!

Yesiree, a real, live Pony for your very own. Just send for BIG catalog for premium plan. **MAIL COUPON TO START.**



OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. K-109, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen - Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

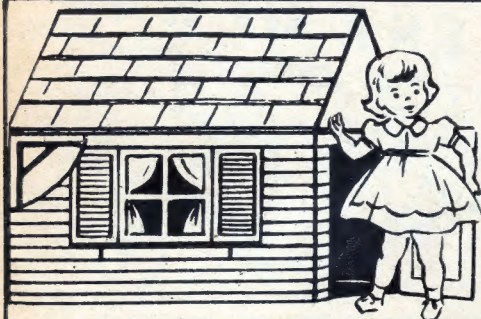
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

GIANT KIDDIE PLAYHOUSE

LARGE ENOUGH FOR 2
CHILDREN TO PLAY IN!

COMPLETE

\$1⁰⁰
6
FOR
ONLY
\$5



FREE BONUS! 25 Games Kit in full color — 25 separate games, puzzles, tricks, mysteries, etc., to thrill every boy and girl. COMPLETE GAME KIT WITH EACH PLAYHOUSE.

Lifesize Playhouse for girls—Secret Clubhouse for Boys from 4 to 14. What Thrills and Excitement and Fun for every child. Terrific Value at this unbelievably low price. Over 100,000 satisfied customers. Nationally advertised at double our bargain price of \$1.00. It's huge, 3 ft. high approximately 23 cu. ft. interior with almost 9 square feet of floor space — folds for easy storage. A King size Replica in Bright Gay Colors complete with sloping roof, windows, curtains, shutters, shingle walls and large swinging door. Rugged — Durable and Scientifically Flameproofed — Pre-Assembled — sets up in one minute — no tools necessary. Rush Order now for immediate shipment. Send Cash, Check or Money Order and 25c Shipping Charge on each house — Sorry No C.O.D.'s . . . **GUARANTEED!** Purchase price refunded in ten days if not delighted . . .

GIANT PLAYHOUSE

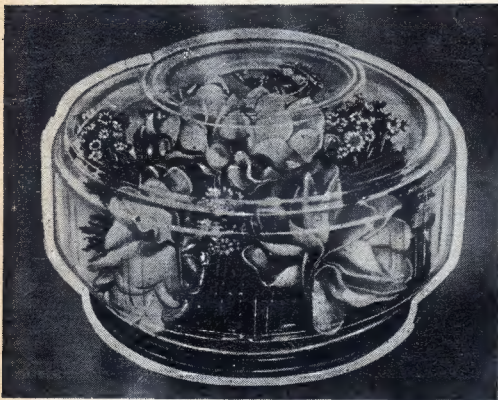
33 Second Ave. Dept. M-F New York 3, N. Y.

GIANT PLAYHOUSE — Dept. M-F
33 Second Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me _____ Playhouses at \$1.00 plus 25c handling charge.
☐ I enclose payment. Include at no extra cost
Sorry no C.O.D.'s 25 free games.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
☐ Check here if you want 6 for \$5.00.

BREATHTAKING—GARDEN UNDER GLASS



Centerpiece of lush, exotic flowers preserved forever!

Give your dinner parties a center of attraction and conversation. Place this magnificent centerpiece on your dining table. See how your china and silverware reflect its exciting colors. Put it on your television set, coffee table, or on a table. Your guests will exclaim at the beauty of this amazing "garden under glass." They'll ask you where you got it, how it can stay fresh-looking through the years.

WHAT IS THE SECRET BEHIND THE "GARDEN UNDER GLASS"?

Imagine! Red roses, white gardenias, and rare, natural flowers brought in from the deep Brazilian forests are forever preserved under crystal-clear glass by a special sealing process. It makes a glorious bouquet, a pageant of color and loveliness.

EVERLAST GARDEN — Dept. GF

33 Second Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the breathtaking garden under glass

- ☐ 25 inch around size \$2.50 plus 50c postage and handling.
☐ 30 inch around deluxe size \$3.50 plus 50c postage and handling.
☐ I enclose payment you prepay postage. Send \$1 deposit on all C.O.D. orders.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

LIMITED TIME OFFER AT SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE:

25" around regularly \$5.00 NOW only \$2.50 (plus .50 to cover postage and handling)
30" around Deluxe Assortment regularly \$8.00 NOW only \$3.50 (plus .50 to cover postage and handling of 5 lbs.)

EVERLAST GARDEN, Dept. GF • 33 Second Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

MICROBACILLUS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

KILL THESE GERMS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MOROCOCCUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

Once you're bald, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories, Inc., 19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Here's the Proof!

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio
Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.
C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.
I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal.
I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

We gladly cooperate with Physicians and Hospitals desiring to make clinical tests of Ward's Formula. Please write.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW. Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually **SEE, FEEL and ENJOY** all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

SEAL

Ward Laboratories, Inc.

Ward Laboratories, Inc., Dept. 6106-E,
19 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you **GUARANTEE** refund of **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 50c-No C.O.D.'s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

MISTER MYSTERY

18

Aug. 1954

COVER Baily's ?

THE DEVIL'S BOTTLES

FLEISHMAN*

6

ROBOT WOMAN

WOLVERTON*

5

RETURN TO DARKNESS

TEXT

2

TIMEOUT

CHAS. STERN*

5

FIRST COME... FIRST SERVED MONTELUARO*

4

ORdeal - By WAY

CHAS. STERN*

5